

TORRANCE, CALIFORNIA, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1951

Thirteen



BY JACK O. BALDWIN Managing Editor

Writing, it has been said by a wise old philosopher of years ago, is solely a matter of application. A matter of applying the seat of the pants to the seat of the chair. I have often wondered if this accounts for the difference in writing ability between Irving S. Cobb and myself. Cobb could apply himself so much better than I!

These remarks preface a condition of which some readers are probably already well aware—that I have absolutely nothing to write about this week.

In past weeks I have tossed little items which have crossed my eye's path into a barrel. This was to guarantee something to write about on the day that I would find myself with nothing about which to write. This morning I dug deep into the barrel for an item or two and came up with my fingernails full of splinters. Turning to my big brothers on the "Uptown sheets, the mets" hoping to find an idea which I could file I found that they must have scratched holes in the bottom of the barrel this week.

An editor's job can be described as consisting of two chores: 1. Getting stories into the paper, and 2. Keeping stories out of the paper. Across every editor's desk each morning flows a flood of mail from professional press agents, known to the trade as drum thumpers, who seek to place stories about their clients in the columns of—in this case, the Torrance Herald. For instance, in this a.m.'s mail were these two gems.

PEARL RIVER, N. Y.—A revolutionary vaccine for combating deadly hog cholera, most serious killer in the swine industry, was placed on the market today by . . . (and here in capital letters, followed the name of the press agent's client.)

POMONA, CALIF.—Imagine an actual color photograph—not a blowup enlargement—in which an orange is the size of a pumpkin and a pork chop measures three feet across!

When my wife, Priscilla, returns from the butcher shop these days and hands me back my wallet I swear she must be buying those three-foot pork chops.

One of our most ardent readers, or so I am told, is a red-nosed old gent who finds that an occasional mug of grog helps him forget his troubles. As high as his full cup sends him at night, so it sends him low the next morning. Awaking one morning with a dark brown taste in his mouth and his eyes looking as though he should have tourniquets on them, he called for his housekeeper to bring him the Herald.

"Read me the obituaries," he instructed her. "If I don't hear you read my name, I'll get up."

Things I Didn't Know Till Now Department: Models who pose for those slinky, sophisticated, high fashion portraits in dress advertisements often have their back teeth, upper and lower, left and right, pulled to give them that aloof, distant, and hungry hollow-cheeked look.

This column has come to be a trademark in the Herald. Said Mrs. C. Douglass Smith, wife of the former city attorney, only last week:

"First I read the headlines and then I turn to the section containing your column," she told me.

"You enjoy the column?" I asked.

"I wouldn't know. I just know that the want ads are in the same section that starts off with your column."

And that's what's known as Pan Mail.

Jim Dumm, a local printer, had this suggestion to offer:

"Baldwin, after reading your columns for the past several weeks I am convinced you should go on the radio with it. It would sure help television!"

Industrial YMCA Head to Meet Plant Officials

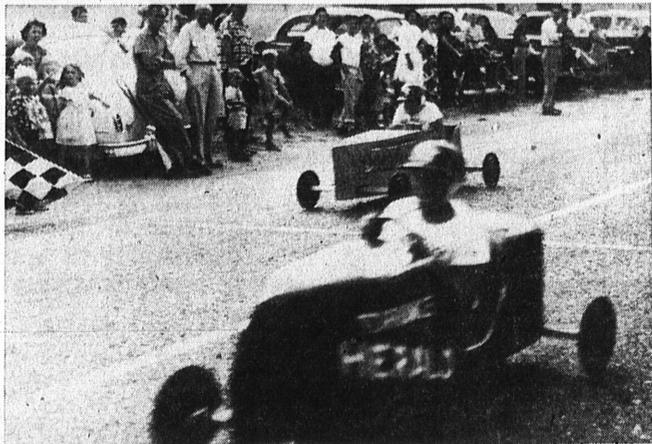
William Myer, National YMCA senior secretary in charge of the industrial program of the organization, will visit Torrance today to meet with local industrial leaders to assist the local branch of the 'Y' with its service to industry program.

Myer will ask industrial management the question, "How can the Torrance YMCA serve local industry to the best advantage?" He will meet with 10-12 industrial relations representatives in the area for luncheon at the Ding How Cafe. He will also visit several plants during the afternoon.

The local "Y" is currently sponsoring the Torrance Industrial Management Club, which was organized by members of the Torrance "Y," according to L. Milton Isbell, coordinating secretary of the organization.



CAST IN A NEW ROLE . . . Being inactive is a role Tommy Cook finds is a mile hard to play. Mrs. Cook helps her son while away the hours ahead by helping him with his homework, which goes on in spite of a broken leg he suffered in Saturday's Soap Box Derby. (Herald photo).



SECONDS BEFORE CRASH . . . Young Tommy Cook (foreground) whizzes past the finish line during last Saturday's Soap Box Derby on Sepulveda hill to win his second heat. An instant after this photo was snapped of the youthful driver getting the checkered flag (left), he swerved, smashed his racer into a parked auto and fractured his leg. Other driver is Tommy Alexander who is about to cross the finish line. (Herald photo).

Mishap Mars Otherwise Top Kids Day Fete

Reports of Saturday's Kiwanis Club's Kids Day celebration indicate the event went off as planned with the exception of an unfortunate mishap during the Soap Box Derby Race Saturday afternoon.

Youthful Tommy Cook, son of Mr. and Mrs. Merlin Cook, 2822 Gramercy avenue, received a fractured leg when the engineless coaster he was piloting went out of control and crashed into a spectator's parked automobile.

REALLY ROLLING Cook, sponsored by the Torrance Herald in the recent Chevrolet Soap Box Derby races in Los Angeles, had just won his second heat—crossing the finish line at approximately 30 m.p.h. and while his mother and several hundred other spectators watched he lost control of his coaster and careened off the race course into the parked auto. He was rushed by Figueroa and Miller's ambulances, which was standing by to the Torrance Medical Center, where Dr. Clifford Easley treated his leg and put it in a cast.

FEED 1300 Earlier more than 1300 persons turned out for a pancake feed and to see world's wrestling champion Miller's matches, which was standing by to the Torrance Medical Center, where Dr. Clifford Easley treated his leg and put it in a cast.

Donald Hitchcock, general chairman of the Kid's Day Celebration, and who spent most of his time at the sink washing dishes, said the crowd at both the breakfast and the Soap Box Derby had exceeded the club's expectations.

Paul Loranger, chairman of the Derby, estimated that between 300 and 500 persons and nearly a hundred cars lined Sepulveda boulevard west of Hawthorne boulevard, to witness the races.

READY TO GO "Even Tommy, the plaster of his cast still soft, was asking about next year's plans for a derby," said Chairman Loranger.

The breakfast helped raise funds for the Kiwanis Club to finance the transportation of 700 children of Torrance to Alondra Park pool this summer during a jointly sponsored "Learn-to-Swim" program conducted by the Torrance Recreation Department.

"The Baron's appearance here certainly added to the success of the affair," said Dr. Howard A. Wood, who arranged for the Baron's visit. "The Kiwanis Club is indebted to him for the donation of his time."

WINNER 'STEALS' LOOT Winner of Saturday's Soap Box Derby was 14-year-old Wallace Zeller, a Redondo Beach youth who literally "stole" the winner's loot right out from under the noses of 17 other Torrance boys racing in the race.

He won possession of a large trophy donated by the Torrance Herald, a Longine-Wittanauer wrist watch provided by Howard's Jewelers and Paul's Chevrolet as well as the prizes awarded to all heat winners.

Awarded driver's masks for winning their first heats were Tom Alexander, Bill Gray, Ronald Johnson, Wallace Zeller, Tommy Cook, Bob Keith, Rusty Mearring, James Clause, and Don Hawks.

Winning flashlights for finishing were Don Johnson, Jim Husey, Reese Haggott, Don Awada, Bob Lewis, Bill Cozart, Dick Bergner, and Jelsma.

Receiving swim fins for winner seconds heats were Mearring, Zeller, Cook, and Bob Keith. Cameras donated by A-1 Photo Service went to the runners-up.

Police Detective Back With Robbery Suspects

Returning from Fresno yesterday afternoon with two juvenile robbery suspects, Det. Sgt. Percy Bennett of the Torrance Police Department. Bennett had gone to Fresno Tuesday to pick up the two youths arrested there in connection with the armed robbery of James F. Townzen last Saturday evening at 15178 Hawthorne boulevard.

CITY ACTS TO ABATE MOSQUITOS

Los Angeles County Flood Control District officials have been asked by Torrance's City Manager George W. Stevens to help abate the mosquito nuisance in North Torrance.

Stevens said that the city had investigated a complaint of the nuisance filed by the North Torrance Civic Improvement Association and found that the major source of the mosquitoes was the nearby Dominguez Channel.

He said that city park department crews had sprayed the area last Friday and Saturday.

Kathryn Caspers Rites Conducted

Funeral mass for Mrs. Kathryn Caspers, former Torrance resident for several years, was read last week at the St. Emydius Catholic Church in Lynwood, following her death at the home of her daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Rose, maker in Lynwood.

Born Kathryn Hermer in Kaltenborn, Germany, on February 9, 1897, Mrs. Caspers came to America in 1927 and settled in Minnesota with her family. She later married Michael Caspers in Minnesota.

Eight children were born to Mrs. Caspers. Surviving are Mrs. Laurence G. Finlayson, Torrance; Mrs. E. B. Rademaker, Lynwood; Mrs. Raul Slipp, Moorehead, Minnesota; Alfred Caspers, Riverside; Mrs. William Lins, Culver City, and Michael Caspers Jr., of Breckridge, Minnesota. Two sons, Joseph and Jacob Caspers, preceded her in death.

Mrs. Caspers will be remembered in Torrance, where she made her home for a number of years, as a kindly, deeply religious woman.

Interment in All Souls Cemetery, Compton, followed final rites.

Local Man's Entry Wins Ribbon at County Fair

H. G. Conkling, of 21100 South Normandie avenue, was among the winners named in some of the 6000 contests featured at the Los Angeles County Fair which closes this week-end in Pomona. Conkling's entry in the Alpine yearlings, not kidded, was awarded fourth place.

Pizer Transferred From Guam Base to San Diego

James A. Pizer, storekeeper, third class, USN, son of Mrs. Helen Pizer of Torrance, has been transferred from the U. S. Naval Supply Depot, Guam, Marianas Islands, to the Motion Picture Operators School at San Diego.

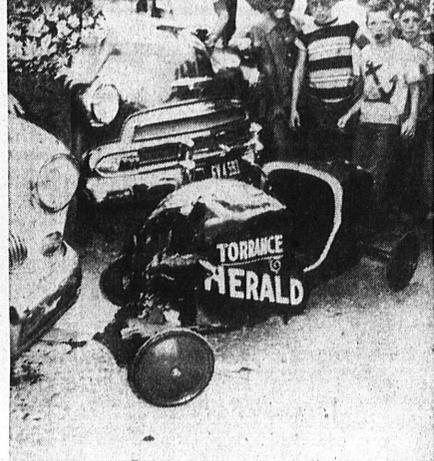
Pizer served at the Naval Supply Depot Equipment Repair Parts Section as a general storekeeper. Before entering the Navy he attended Narbonne High School at Lomita.



TO THE VICTOR . . . Go the spoils, symbols of final victory and the Torrance City Soap Box Derby Championship. Receiving a trophy donated by the Torrance Herald is Wallace Zeller, 14 who won the Kiwanis Club-sponsored derby held last Saturday. Pictured with the champion derby driver are (left to right) Edwin B. Brown, business manager of the Torrance Herald; Joseph H. Zeller, his father; Joseph Zeller Jr., his brother; Mrs. Zeller, his mother, Park Montague, president of the Torrance Kiwanis Club and Paul Loranger of Paul's Chevrolet. Loranger was general chairman of the derby, which had a field of 18 drivers. (Herald photo).



JUST A BIG KID . . . Wrestling's "Big Bad Man of the Ring" and current holder of a world championship belt, Baron Michele Leone, joins with the kids as they enjoy one of his vitamin-loaded suckers which he passed out to the several hundred boys and girls who attended last Saturday's Kid's Day Breakfast in the Civic Auditorium. (Herald photo).



SMASHED RACER . . . Tommy Cook's racer rests a few feet from the parked auto into which the derby driver crashed, breaking his leg during last Saturday's city championship races on the Sepulveda hill west of Hawthorne boulevard. Several hundred spectators, including his mother, Mrs. Marlin Cook, 2822 Gramercy avenue, witnessed the accident. (Herald photo).

Very Little Known About Origin Or Cure of High Blood Pressure

By ROY O. GILBERT, M. D., Los Angeles County Health Officer

Many people discover they have hypertension during their middle or later years. This discovery often leads the patient from one doctor's office to another as he searches for the cause and cure of the disease.

Truth to tell, it proves to be a long and fruitless odyssey for most people. Not very much is known about the origins of high blood pressure and, with the exception of certain cases where surgical attention is indicated, treatment is pretty well restricted to better living habits.

Everyone has high blood pressure. It may be high, low or normal. Each time the heart beats it exerts a force which pushes the blood through the arteries. This force is greater when the heart muscle contracts (systolic pressure) and less during the heart's rest period (diastolic pressure).

NORMALS VARY Formerly it was thought that the normal blood pressure was 100 plus the age of the individual, but that theory is no longer accepted. According to recent medical research, many persons with a blood pressure considerably above what was considered normal, experience no symptoms of the disease and live as long as those individuals whose blood pressure is at so-called normal levels or below.

Women over 40 are more likely to have high blood pressure than are men of that particular age group, but the usual symptoms of hypertension which include headache, dizziness, rapid heart beat, and irritability are often entirely absent. Nor does it apparently shorten the life span.

EXAMS NEEDED Each person with hypertension should have a thorough physical examination by his family physician. More often than not, no physical cause for the disease will be found. Hereditary or emotional in origin, its con-

rol is largely up to the individual.

Numerous drugs have been used in the treatment of hypertension but, to date, nothing has been used that gives more than temporary relief. Some physicians prescribe a mild sedative in order to lessen nervous tension but many individuals, unused to the regular taking of such a drug, prefer to do without it.

Strict dieting, unless in extreme cases, is also looked upon with disfavor by many specialists in arterial diseases. The beneficial effects of the salt-free and rice diets are considered too fleeting to make up for the unpalatable flatness of the food. Certainly these diets would have a profoundly depressing effect upon many people.

RULES FOR LIVING Hypertensives can follow a number of sane rules that will enable them to live comfortably with their disorder through the years. Blood pressure drops when the heart is resting, so get plenty of rest and sleep develop a calm disposition and do not permit yourself to get nervous, tense or angry—a hard thing to do in our chaotic world, but have a try at it. Eat a sensible diet that includes plenty of fresh fruits and vegetables. Avoid overweight and lessen the possibility of hypertensive heart disease. Nothing too difficult in this procedure, but it is something that each person with high blood pressure must do for himself.